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All communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to the EDITOR OF THE BEE.

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The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietors.
E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, } ss.
County of Douglas, }

George B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of THE DAILY BEE for the week ending December 1, 1888, was as follows:

Sunday, Nov. 25	19,250
Monday, Nov. 26	18,117
Tuesday, Nov. 27	18,134
Wednesday, Nov. 28	18,099
Thursday, Nov. 29	18,196
Friday, Nov. 30	21,005
Saturday, Dec. 1	18,161
Average	18,837

GEORGE B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 1st day of December A. D., 1888.
Seal N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

State of Nebraska, } ss.
County of Douglas, }

George B. Tzschuck, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of the Bee Publishing company, that the actual average daily circulation of THE DAILY BEE for the month of November, 1887, was 15,226 copies; for December, 1887, 15,011 copies; for January, 1888 15,206 copies; for February, 1888, 15,092 copies; for March, 1888, 19,689 copies; for April, 1888 18,744 copies; for May, 1888, 17,181 copies; for June, 1888, 19,240 copies; for July, 1888, 18,021 copies; for August, 1888, 18,183 copies; for September, 1888, 18,154 copies; for October, 1888, was 18,084 copies. GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 7th day of November, 1888.
N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

IT IS safe to say that the taxpayers who have paid for rotten pavements will not support the contractors' figureheads.

THE Keeley motor has been pronounced a fraud, but Mr. Keeley will probably keep right on with his glittering promises.

COMMISSIONER STOCKSLAGER, of the general land office, in his report states that Dakota received sixteen thousand land patents, the largest number issued in any state or territory.

WITH the horse car company tugging at one end and the motor line holding fast at the other, the bone of contention over the occupation of lower Douglas street evidently must be a wish-bone.

HOLLY JOB JOE is hankering after the sugar plums which hang so temptingly on the taxpayers' trees. But the citizens of the Fifth ward will never give him another opportunity to feather his nest at their expense.

LET the city physician, Dr. Taxpayer, vaccinate the candidates for the council against the boodlers' itch. That is a disease more threatening to the city's health than small-pox to the community.

WHAT are so many of the rural members of the incoming Nebraska legislature doing at railroad headquarters in Omaha lately? Are they negotiating for a voluntary reduction of freight rates or organizing an excursion to go down to New Orleans for Mardi Gras?

THE county commissioners have completed the work of apportioning the number of jurors for each county precinct. It will now be necessary to draw the panel for the February term of the district court. It is to be hoped that the proper authorities will see to it that the professional juryman's name does not appear on the list.

THE fifth railroad bridge to span the Missouri river between Iowa and Nebraska and the second bridge over that river which the Chicago & Northwestern system controls in the state, will be formally opened at Sioux City on December 5. The completion of this bridge marks an epoch in the history of Sioux City, and will be of vast importance to the territory tributary to that town.

THE government directors of the Union Pacific railroad have just made their report to the secretary of the interior. The road-bed was found to be in excellent condition. The rolling stock of the directors' car was in excellent condition. The service was good, the champagne better, and the attention received superb. As for the little debt of fifty-three millions to Uncle Sam, it were better, so say the government directors, for the United States to lose every dollar of its debt and execute a release to the company than to insist on prompt payment from the Union Pacific when the mortgage becomes due. The only way to pay this debt is to saddle it on the patrons of the road, and let them sweat under the burden for three more generations.

IT SEEMS that natural gas, as a constant fuel supply, cannot be relied upon. Pittsburg complains that the gas supply is being exhausted, and the price of natural gas has recently been raised to city consumers. In Indianapolis and Findlay, O., the supply is so irregular that it is often difficult to meet the demands required by manufacturing establishments. Experiments are being made for the use of gas manufactured from coal, and manufacturers are obliged to use that substitute in their plants in the natural gas region. The prospects are that coal and petroleum must be depended upon for fuel. The success which has attended the use of crude petroleum, especially in Chicago, augurs well for the extension of pipe lines to other manufacturing cities. In time the cities of Nebraska and Kansas will have a decided advantage in the matter of cheap fuel over the cities of the east. The inexhaustible petroleum beds of Wyoming and Colorado will one day be nature's reservoir, from whence crude petroleum for fuel will be forced through pipe lines to the Missouri river.

THURSTON'S MONOMANIA.

Governor Thayer has hit the nail on the head when he says that the appointment of John M. Thurston or any other pretentious railroad attorney as head of the interior department would not only be a lamentable blunder, but a crime. But the governor is altogether too charitable when he expresses the opinion that Thurston did not know that a petition was being circulated for him among state officers and other leading republicans. Mr. Thurston undoubtedly was consulted before that petition was drawn up. He does not, of course, expect that General Harrison would for a moment consider him available or desirable. But Thurston is insanely ambitious to be talked about far and wide as a mighty leader. This has become his monomania. In all his campaign speeches he thrusts himself to the front as a man whose grandfather "fit" in the revolution, and whose evolution from a Chicago express driver to general attorney of the Union Pacific, can only be matched by the evolution of Abraham Lincoln from a Mississippi flat-boatman to the presidency. The parallel is not well taken, however. Abraham Lincoln was a man who never had a dishonest dollar between his fingers, either before or after he achieved world-wide fame. Abraham Lincoln never betrayed the people for filthy lucre; never debased his manhood as a professional lobbyist and never led young men astray into the pit-falls of the legislative oil-room. Thurston's candidacy for the cabinet is inspired by vanity and unconquerable thirst for notoriety.

Nebraska cannot feel flattered by the prominence which has been given to Thurston since Church Howe had been appointed temporary chairman of the national convention, to which he and six other railroad attorneys were made delegates by a brass-collared convention. For a man who publicly announced that he was out of politics from the hour he stepped into A. J. Poppleton's brogans, Mr. Thurston certainly has shown himself to be perniciously active in the political arena.

THE PROJECTED RAILROAD TRUST.

The project of uniting in a gigantic trust the corporations owning half of the railroad mileage of the country and occupying territory stretching from Chicago to the Rocky mountains and from Wyoming to the uttermost boundary of New Mexico, is the most formidable scheme in the way of corporate combination ever presented for the serious attention of the American people. There is some doubt expressed as to whether this project, which contemplates the union of some twenty-five railroad systems, can be made practicable. Railroad men of intelligence and experience have been quoted who question the feasibility of the scheme, whatever they may think of its expediency. But it is not a matter of doubt that the plan has been seriously discussed and received the approval of many leading railroad managers, and that the conditions under which it would be carried into effect have in part at least been drawn and submitted for consideration. These contemplate the formation of an immense pool, to be called the Western Railroad clearing house, which shall embrace the railroads in the territory bounded by a line drawn through Chicago and Milwaukee on the east, St. Paul and Minneapolis on the north, Colorado, New Mexico and Wyoming on the west, and Arkansas on the south. The object is to prescribe the rates, rules and regulations which shall govern in the conduct of the passenger and freight traffic within the territory named, and insure their strict maintenance by all members of the pool; also to prescribe the character of the service and the conveniences which shall be offered the traveling and shipping public. The control is to be in a board of managers consisting of one accredited representative from each company member of the "clearing house."

Such in outline is the project by which it is proposed to unite in a mighty trust railroad systems having a mileage of sixty-six thousand miles. The defense of the scheme is that the railroads cannot go on doing business under present conditions without loss and the danger of ultimate bankruptcy, and that something of this sort must be done to prevent rate cutting, special advantages to shippers to secure business, and other methods by which each railroad company seeks its own aggrandizement to the loss of its competitors. The public cannot fail to regard it as an attempt on the part of the corporation to establish an organized hostility to the national control and regulation of the railroads so far as now provided by statute, and a new device to defeat or override the purpose of the inter-state commerce law. By whatever term the proposed railroad trust may be designated, whether as a "clearing house" or something else, it will be none the less a vast combination that must invite popular distrust as certain to be inimical to the public interests.

Pertinent to this project, and most timely, are the views submitted by the inter-state commission in its just published report. Arrangements between carriers for the convenience of the public it is reasonable to expect, and in the opinion of the commission there should be some means of enforcing among carriers obligations, moral or legal, growing out of such arrangements. The tendency to consolidation as the only means of mutual protection against rate wars is recognized. "But anything equivalent," says the report of the commission "to the creation of what is now technically denominated as a trust could hardly be supposed possible, even if the parties were at liberty to form it at pleasure. If the parties could come into harmony on the subject, an arrangement of the sort would be so powerful in its control over the business interests of the country, and so susceptible to uses for mischievous purposes, that public policy could not for a moment sanction it, unless by statute it were held in close legal restraints and under public control." Having in view the menace to the public interests of like arrangements in other lines of business, the commission say that "the most ardent advocate of concentration of railroad authority cannot reasonably expect that any thing of the sort will be provided for by the legislature." Obviously the character of the arrangement referred to and condemned by the commission as capable of mischief and hostile to public policy fits exactly with the "clearing house" project now being considered by more than a score of western railroads. If consummated according to the plan submitted, and allowed to be carried out as designed, this scheme would establish a power the vast and dangerous control of which over the business interests of the country cannot be estimated, and hardly imagined. It is by far the boldest effort ever made in this or any other country to consolidate corporate power, and as such makes an exceptionally strong and urgent demand upon public attention. It contemplates the most formidable trust the world has ever known, and its mere proposal gives added force and urgency to the demand upon the representatives of the people in congress for legislation that shall render such combinations impossible. A scheme of this character that has the approval of Gould, Sage and Huntington cannot be supposed to have been conceived in the interest of the general public.

RE-ASSEMBLING OF CONGRESS.

The second session of the Fiftieth congress will begin to-day. It is the short session and will expire by constitutional limitation on the 4th of next March. It promises to be a busy and interesting session. A number of important measures of general concern come over from the last session, but the leading matters of public interest will be the tariff and territorial questions. The attitude of the democrats upon these questions will be disclosed possibly within the present week.

As to the former, we noted some days ago the expression of a hope among republicans that a compromise would be agreed upon that could be passed in both houses. It is thought probable that the senate bill, with same changes, will pass that body before the holidays. That would enable the majority of the house to manifest its disposition regarding the bill within a few weeks after the recess. It is not to be expected that the house democrats would accept the measure in whatever form it might go from the senate, but if a spirit of concession and compromise is shown the senate republicans will undoubtedly be disposed to meet it half way. As to the territorial question, the outlook is not altogether hopeful for legislation at the coming session. The indications are that the policies of the two parties will be as widely apart as ever, and if the views of Mr. Springer and a few others shall prevail in the house all the territories will have to wait for the next congress to provide the legislation necessary to their admission.

Besides these questions congress will find the popular demand for legislation regarding the trusts as earnest and urgent as ever, and it will hardly omit giving to this subject the attention it merits. There are other matters of less pressing importance which will call for consideration, and congressmen will find their time fully occupied during the three months of the session if they discharge their duty to the people.

THE movement of gold from the United States to Europe still continues and is an unusual occurrence for this time of the year. With the regular fall shipments of cotton, breadstuffs and meat products there ought to be large shipments of gold in favor of this country. So far this year the shipment of bullion abroad amounts to over thirty-six millions, as compared with fourteen million for the corresponding period last year, while the receipts have been about eight millions as against thirty-nine millions for the same time in 1887. Various explanations have been given to account for this remarkable phenomenon. The exportation of bullion is accounted for on the ground that at present a heavy drain prevails on the Bank of England, due to the flow of gold to the Argentine Republic, which is passing through a period of high inflation. In consequence, the gold reserve of the Bank of England is lower than it is generally allowed to go at the present rate of discount. For the reason that the bank desires to keep the rate of discount down the bank finds it necessary to accumulate all the gold it can from this side of the Atlantic. Moreover, our exports have fallen off somewhat, while the demoralization of the stock market has frightened foreign investors from buying American railroad securities. The novel spectacle is therefore presented of a country with a balance of trade in its favor exporting surplus specie along with its breadstuffs, cotton, meat and petroleum.

IT IS a desperate game which the boodlers are playing to get back into the council. They showed their hands at the primaries. Nothing was too desperate or too dirty for them. It is a fair warning to the respectable element what may be expected at the polls if measures are not taken to prevent repeating and illegal voting.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings.

Hard times sociables are raging at Republican City.

A jail is the greatest need of Franklin county at present.

The street car company at York has put stoves in the cars.

The David City slicker factory employs seventeen hands.

Schuyler poulterers are shipping large quantities of fowls to San Francisco.

It took sixty turkeys for the Thanksgiving dinner at the Kearney reform school.

Slates for the offices are being made by the wholesale in the new county of Rock.

The Falls City canning works put up 315,000 cans of vegetables the past season.

A wolf chase was one of the Thanksgiving sports at Blue Hill, resulting in the death of the wolf.

Columbus merchants want the Platte river bridge completed before the spring trade commences.

The tiger growls in a magnificent den at Kearney and many young men of that city contribute their wads to satisfy his growing appetite. As usual, the police have not as yet discovered the lair.

The York foundry turned out about thirty elevator outfits this season and is still crowded with work.

The semi-annual meeting of the Republican Valley Editorial association has been postponed to January 8.

A Mormon baptism drew a big crowd at North Platte the other day. Mrs. B. J. Johnson was the victim.

John Mehlin, who tried to kill Dr. Morris near Humboldt, has been put under $1,000 bonds to appear for trial.

North Platte is a great town for girls. Eleven babies of the female persuasion were brought into the world there in one night recently.

The compulsory education law is not being obeyed in Falls City, and the school board has been requested to look around a little and do its duty.

A horse belonging to an Albion man stepped on a hoe and the handle flew up, entering the animal's stomach. Death resulted in five minutes.

The Bloomington Guard has entered upon its seventeenth year with a change of proprietors, T. J. Pickett retiring, and Faith & Baxter stepping into the editorial harness.

A scandal in high life is running loose in Dakota county and a reporter is close upon its track. In case he catches it the air will be fully as redolent as if a polecat had been captured.

Mrs. O. B. Willard, who, since the tragic killing of her husband some eighteen months ago, has ably edited and managed the Loup City Times, has retired from the paper and Ed A. Brown has succeeded to the management.

Some parties living south of Superior were indicted at the last sitting of the grand jury in Jewell county, and at last accounts they were entrenched in a stone house, where they live armed with Winchesters, and officers and men are figuring how to get them out.

Some of the people of Campbell who do not believe in a saloon without a license, entered the "temperance billiard hall" at that place the other night and destroyed all the liquor that could be found. The proprietor of the place threatens to arrest all the business men as accessories to the crime.

A petition is being circulated and extensively signed, praying that the United States district attorney compromise the judgment against the bondsmen of ex-Receiver Lovejoy of the Niobrara land office. Some of the bondsmen are dead, some are insolvent and only a few are left to bear the burden.

Iowa.

Akron is in need of a brick yard.

Marcus would be happy if it had a flouring mill.

The Catholic church at Neola will be dedicated December 12.

The new Catholic church at Rock Rapids is nearly completed.

Rev. Henry Date, of Chicago, opens revival gospel services in Ananosa Wednesday.

The Denison Business Men's association has spent upwards of $400 to improve the roads leading into town.

Stubbs and Butler, the Boone hog thieves, were sentenced to thirty days in jail, to pay $25 damages and costs of suit.

L. Cornwell marketed the largest hog at Denison last Tuesday that has been brought into that market for many years. It weighed 730 pounds.

At Ida Grove each school is dismissed separately and the teacher in charge goes to the gate with the class, checking all loud talking and seeing them well away from the grounds before the next class is dismissed. In this way all running and screaming is avoided and the little children are in no danger of being injured by older ones.

Dakota.

Forest fires are again raging in the Black Hills.

A new jail will be erected at Deadwood as soon as possible.

The roll of the Aberdeen public schools shows an actual attendance of 450 pupils.

An appropriation of $12,750 has been set apart for Dakota by the M. E. conference at New York.

The ladies' cornet band at Vermillion is making preparations for a concert to be given in the near future.

A new enterprise in the shape of bottling works for soda, pop, etc., is to be established soon at Rapid City.

A few magpies linger around Rapid City and put in their spare time killing canary birds which are hung out in their cages.

Miss Annie Martin, of Aberdeen, died last Wednesday apparently from the effects of an overdose of morphine. It is not known whether or not suicide was intended.

The Deadwood reduction works use up 6,000 cords of wood every year, at a cost of $4 a cord. At that rate it will not be long before the Black Hills are denuded of their timber.

Camp Fires of the G. A. R.

General W. T. Sherman, in the November North American Review, tells some good stories of the fellowship of the camp fire and brings in some rare tales of the pioneers. Witness the story of the "petrified forest with petrified birds singing petrified songs."

Speaking of the great encampment of this year which he says was attended by 40,000 ex-soldiers and 60,000 non-resident civilians, according to his professional estimate based on calculations, he says:

"I mingled with this crowd in halls, in great tents and on the streets, and though individuals took liberties with my hand and person not contemplated by army regulations, I bear witness that in the four days of my stay I did not hear a coarse word, see a single drunken man or observe any infraction of the common police regulations for crowds. I have known Columbus from boyhood, and I am sure the people to-day are better and more refined than they were fifty years ago. In accomplishing this result the civil war and the Grand Army of the Republic have been important factors, and in this paper I desire to invite public attention to one feature of the Grand Army of the Republic—its "camp-fire."

General Sherman throws off the coat of mail that encloses his heart when he pictures the camp-fire.

"Imagine a group of intelligent soldiers after night—the march done—supper over, and things put away for an early start; a clear sky above and a bright fire beneath, you have the perfection of human comfort, and the most perfect incentive to good fellowship. Of course, to make the scene more perfect there must enter the element of danger, but that is now past, and the 'camp-fire' of the Grand Army is a mere assemblage of comrades absolutely on an equal footing, regardless of former rank, yet subject to self-imposed discipline. For mathematical accuracy, one should go to the interesting table of statistics compiled by adjutants general, but for the living, radiant truth, commend me to the "camp fire."

Here are some rare touches of the rough diamond type of human nature about the camp fire of the pioneers:

"My memory of camp fires goes back to the everglades of Florida, and the days of the trappers in the Rockies and California; and people suppose those men were rude, coarse and violent are sadly mistaken. Roubideaux was the gentlest, least offensive man I ever saw; but if a thieving Pi-Ute tried at night to steal his picketed mule he became a good, i. e., a dead Indian. Kit Carson always avoided danger, sometimes would go two or three days out of his his course to avoid danger, but when it stared him in the face his eye was as clear as crystal, and his nerves as steady as forged steel. Carson was usually taciturn, but on occasions would 'swap' with the most expert.

"The Bents, Campbells and St. Vrain were traders of a higher type than the trappers. Of this latter class, Jim Bridger always at a camp fire carried off the palm. One night after supper, when gathered around a real camp fire on Bear Creek, a comrade inquired: "Jim, were you ever down at Zuni?" "No, there are no beaver thar." "But, Jim, there are some things in this world besides beaver. I was down there last winter and saw great trees with limbs and bark on, all turned into stone." "Oh!" rejoined Jim, "them's called petrifactions; come with me to the Yellowstone next summer and I will show you petrified trees a-growing, with petrified birds singing petrified songs." Now, it so happens that I have been to the Yellowstone, have seen the petrified tree 'a-growing,' but not the petrified birds or petrified songs. The geysers of the Yellowstone at intervals eject hot water supersaturated with carbonate of lime and geyserite to a height of a hundred and fifty-feet. This water is carried by mist, laterally by the wind two or three hundred feet saturating growing trees, gradually converting that side to stone, while the off side has living branches. So Jim Bridger's story was not all a lie, only partly so. Mr. Tiffany, of Union Square, is at this moment working up the petrified trees of Zuni and of the Little Colorado into exquisite ornaments."

General Sherman furnishes this delightful apology for the exaggeration of soldier's yarns:

Falsus in uno falsus in omnibus, is good enough doctrine for the courts, but not the camp fire. Does any one question the truth of Gil Blas or Don Quixote? Are not Pickwick papers literally true? Or what American will permit a bloody Britisher to dispute the entire truth of Rip Van Winkle, or the Legend of the Sleepy Hollow? As well doubt that Tam O'Shanter saw the dance of the witches, and had a close call with his "Maggie" at the bridge of Ayr. The camp fire of the Grand Army of the Republic is only a continuation of what occurred during the war, adding wit and romance to relieve the great mental strain, when each soldier realized that the next day might be his last—he did not dread death, but mangling, wounds, the hospital and captivity were ever present to his mind, sleeping or waking. These fears and apprehensions are now far in the past, and no wonder the soldiers of 1861-5 meet again at their camp-fires to "swap lies," and should they exaggerate their own powers and deeds of valor, I know that a sweet angel will blot out the sin."

Then comes the illustration.

"I was seated at my table in St. Louis, when I became conscious that a man in rough garb, with a broad-brimmed hat, was addressing me. He grasped my hand familiarly, called me Uncle Billy, was delighted to see me in apparent good health and inquired about the family, and finally announced that he was dead broke and must raise $26.50 somehow to get his trunk out of pawn and to reach his home in Ohio. I naturally inquired what claim he had on me. Oh, of course, he was one of my boys; he had been a lieutenant in the —th Ohio cavalry, had fought with me at Chattanooga, Knoxville, Atlanta, etc., and being a perfect stranger in St. Louis had come to me as his "uncle." He did not remove his hat, which made me suspicious, still he gave correct date and place for every event of his regiment from Iuka, Miss., to Raleigh, N. C. At last he tripped. "Don't you remember, general," he said, "the grand day at Washington when we passed the president in review; that was a glorious day —" "Yes, my good sir," said I, "I left the —th Ohio at Raleigh with Kilpatrick." With hat still on, he pondered some minutes, and then, with beaming face: "Uncle Billy, it was not all a lie; I confess I lied some, but I was in truth a lieutenant in the —th Ohio cavalry, and have since the war been out on the plains as a teamster, and have told the story so often that I believed it myself; the story is true up to Raleigh, but after that it is fiction. The Cheyennes jumped our train near Fort Wallace, got the mules, burned the wagons, and left me on the ground scalped and dead. The soldiers came out from the fort, took me into the hospital, where I was kindly and skillfully treated, and got well, but the scalp is gone." With that he removed his hat, bowed his head, and the "hair was gone."

This was the reason why in my presence he had not stood "hat in hand" in the presence of his superior officer as he should have done. It so happened that I had been to Fort Wallace about the time when that train was "jumped," and General A. J. Smith also happened to be near by at that time, confirmed the general fact. So that among us we raised the $26.50 to get his trunk out of pawn, and buy a ticket to his home in Ohio. I have completely forgiven him, and have never seen him since.

"Nevertheless, for this very reason I believe in modern "campfires." They afford opportunities for wit and humor, they prick the bubbles of the boastful, and stamp as genuine the pure gold of heroic action and of patient endurance. No man can, to-day, go to a campfire of any Grand Army post and successfully boast of deeds not genuine without certain exposure. Brothers reared under the same roof know and love each other well, but a day, or week, or year of war comradeship in the same company befits a knowledge of character not possible elsewhere. In peace we must accept a man on his own word. Not so in war; the truth is then revealed, as it were, by the lightning's flash. In the twinkling of an eye we segregate the true from the false, the brave from the timid, the earnest from the doubtful.

Sharp Tricks of Reporters.

New York Sun: The newspaper correspondent at Naples who gained a position behind the chair of Emperor William at the recent banquet by disguising himself as a waiter was able to study the royal visitor at short range, but he can hardly claim the merit of originality. He evidently borrowed the bright idea from similar exploits of the American reporter.

New Yorkers will remember the dinner that Mr. Low, of Brooklyn, gave to R. B. Hayes, a quiet and elegant affair, of which Mr. Low didn't want any newspaper mention. One of the waiters was a newspaper reporter, who took the spread all in and gave the world the benefit.

A few years ago, when Chicago defaulted in paying the interest on its bonds, the finance committee of the common council had a conference with a committee of the New York creditors. The greatest pains were taken to insure the secresy of the proceedings, but all the same two newspapers next morning printed two columns apiece of the discussion. Two reporters had crawled under the city hall and found a knot hole in the floor of the committee room, to which one of them applied his ear while the other took notes.

A secret meeting in a Sherman house parlor of politicians who were planning a campaign was reported at column length in a Chicago newspaper by a young man who was snugly tucked away in an unsuspicious-looking cabinet.

But this sort of journalism is not so funny for the hapless reporter who is caught in the act, like the young man in Missouri last spring, who was led shamefacedly and in his stocking feet from his perch among the rafters before a convention of Knights of Labor, who wanted to lynch him on the spot.

GOTHAM'S WAGGING TONGUES

Perfectly Satisfied with a Multiplicity of Sensations.

MAYOR HEWITT'S CROOKEDNESS.

The Great Storm—A Good Thing it Accomplished and the Laugh of the Brooklynites—The Great Walking Match.

New York's Many Sensations.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—[Special Correspondence of THE BEE.]—This city is never happy except when it is enjoying a big sensation. Our happiness, then, can be imagined when we have several. We have on hand a meteorological excitement in the shape of a northeastern gale that blew from Halifax to Hatteras and played the mischief with the coast, and more particularly with the south side of Long Island, where New York's pleasure grounds lie. We have a political excitement caused by an attempt of Mayor Hewitt to cheat Tammany out of the spoils of victory by unconstitutional means. We have a great pedestrian contest, presided over by the most noble, the Marquis of Queensbury, and we have the prospect of a fight between Jack Dempsey and Charlie Mitchell. The consequence of all this is that Gotham feels lively throughout its island, and everybody is enjoying himself in spite of the beastly weather. The adjective is risky, I know, but as the marquis is here, it must be allowed, as it is very English, and we have an extra English spasm at this time.

MAYOR HEWITT'S CROOKEDNESS.

Abraham S. Hewitt has done a very scaly thing with regard to the commissionership of public works, and his best friends are compelled to admit that he is so carried away by his combativeness as to be incapable of comprehending that there is a line between what is permissible and what cannot be permitted. He has shown this repeatedly in his correspondence. Whoever writes to him Hewitt will write back, and if he cannot tackle his man fairly, he will do it unfairly, leaving unnoticed the gist of complaint and fastening upon some unimportant sentence which offers him an opportunity of contradiction or of uncivil comment. His offense on this occasion is that he accepted General Newton's resignation as commissioner of the public works department, and immediately appointed to the position D. Lowber Smith, who is notoriously a tool of the contractors against whom Hewitt pretended to be so anxious to combat in the interest of the public. Grover Cleveland has appointed General Newton to be the head of the Coast Survey, so that he is out of politics in the city for good. But if he had cared for his own honor he would not have resigned, but would have completed his term of office which ends with the year. If he had done this, then Mayor-Elect Grant would have nominated his successor in due course. But he resigned, to enable Mayor Hewitt to do a very dirty and contemptible action, for he has appointed Smith to the place without any statement that it is only to the expiration of General Newton's term, and the county democracy are loudly exulting and swearing that he will stay in the office as long as the law will let him. There would not be so much disgust at this if Newton and Hewitt had not put on such airs of superior gentility and superior virtue. Hewitt may be quite sure that his political career has closed definitely.

THE GREAT STORM

The telegraphic dispatches of THE BEE will have informed your readers of all the moving accidents by flood, along the coast. But probably the disasters of Coney Island have not been sent to the great west. In Brooklyn we are talking of nothing else, but we are overjoyed with what has happened, which we look upon as a Nemesis, a real old-fashioned Presbyterian judgement. That part of Long Island which is called Coney Island is in reality two beaches, or rather, was two beaches, for it is now three. There were Manhattan Beach and Brighton Beach. The former belonged to the Long Island railroad, which is a monopolistic institution owned by a banker named Austin Corbin, who is the incarnation of arrogance and selfishness. He has always run things to suit himself, and carried matters with a high hand. He took advantage of the short inlet between the two beaches to build a marine railroad on trestle work, and charged every one five cents for carrying them from the eastern end of Brighton Beach to the western end of Manhatten Beach, a few hundred yards. Now working people in New York like to save their nickel, for one will buy twenty bridge promenade tickets, and therefore a great many persons walked around the inlet which was not difficult, for it did not extend very far to the rear. Then this millionaire built a high fence of wood, topped with barbed wire, around the inlet, but carried it very far back to the marshy land, and exulted in his victory. Next he built bulkheads to fortify Manhattan Beach from the attacks of the ocean, though he was remonstrated with by all the gentlemen connected with the Brighton Beach Improvement company, and the Hotel Brighton and the Brighton Beach race course, who had been studying the changes of the beach for years and knew well what would be the result. But he would not listen to them and curtly told them to look after their affairs and he would attend to his own.

MAJOR HEAP'S DISCOVERY.

It must be told that something very curious is happening on the eastern coast of America which was first discovered by Major Heap, the United States inspector of light houses for the harbor of New York and the coast of New Jersey, and which is at the bottom of the troubles at Coney Island. Major Heap found out that, in the long line of beaches along the Jersey shore, which like the southern beaches of Long Island are strips of islands, a gradual change has taken place. The north ends were being swept away, and the south ends were being prolonged simultaneously. Barnegat light house has already been shifted once, and preparations are being made to shift it again in consequence of this action which is uninterrupted. I learned this from Major Heap, and immediately communicated it to the secretary of the Brighton Beach Improvement company, and learned from him that this movement was also acting on the Long Island beaches; only the eastern ends were being washed away and the western prolonged. Mr. Austin Corbin had been told this, but he did not care. He put up his bulkheads to protect Manhattan beach, and immediately the sea began to invade Brighton Beach at the eastern end. The management of the property came to the conclusion that they could not fight a natural law, so they moved the Hotel Brighton back 780 feet to the line of Breeze avenue. The sea at that time was actually underneath the cellar of the hotel, and the mimic waves were murmuring against the brick work. The last storm in the fall of 1887 developed a tendency in the ocean to make an inlet east of the Oriental hotel, on Manhattan Beach, close to the life-saving refuge, but Mr. Corbin thought nothing of it.

RETRIBUTION—BROOKLYNITES LAUGH, HA! HA!

The storm of yesterday has made us even with Mr. Corbin. The sea in its fury has created something more than an inlet at the threatened point, for it has cut right through the island and there is now an angry torrent sweeping into Sheepshead bay, which will perhaps by spring develop into a channel practicable for sailing boats of a good size, and in a few years may be so enlarged that steamers will go through it. Then the race loving New Yorker of lower Broadway can go to Coney island track all the way by boat. The sea next proceeded to sweep away the beach and gardens in front of the Oriental and Manhattan hotels on Manhattan beach, and to carry off into mid ocean the whole outfit of the Marine railway. For this relief, much thanks! kind ocean! The sea monster calmly winked its eye at the hotel Brighton and muttered "Ah there! stay there!" and then continued its work of devastation by attacking Engeman's Ocean hotel, sweeping it away, and carrying off a choice selection of wines and brandies in the bar and cellar. It next visited the absurd bulkhead of Dutch mattrass which the park commissioners had set up to protect the eastern end of the Concourse and the lots they had been filling in. It smashed the bulkhead, it broke the concrete into great cakes and devoured them, and spread itself in foaming fury over the lots, washing out all the filling in. It is clear that a new beach is being formed, which probably will be permanent. If the two hotels of Manhattan beach are not carried backward they will be swept away, for the formation of the inlet makes them now the eastern end, which must go, according to Major Heap's hypothesis.

THE GREAT WALKING MATCH.

The marquis of Queensberry comes nightly to the Madison Square Garden, and beams upon the pedestrians. Perhaps it is on that account that there is every night a big attendance, always more than six or seven thousand persons. But I fancy there is particular interest in the contest because of the insane hatred which one of the crack English pedestrians, Cartwright, shows for another Englishman, Littlewood. The latter is a beautiful walker, but his stomach troubles him and when he is wincing with colic pains, Cartwright passes him in a jaunty way and bursts into a loud taunting laugh. Then Littlewood shuts his lips together very tightly, fixes his eyes on vacancy ahead of him, and walks on with renewed determination. Littlewood has been the winner of one of these contests and I predict that he will be again in this, although it is clear that Cartright will be willing to upset his own chances of victory if he can only knock out his rival. Moore, of Philadelphia, is in the lead, and is in excellent condition bodily, but they say that his feet are beginning to trouble him. Herty, of Boston, is a good second, and as he is known to be a stager, it looks as if, barring accidents, the real battle will be between him and Littlewood. The pinch will not come until Saturday, so that the contest may then be international, between a Bostoner and a Britisher. If Herty wins he will get a tremendous ovation, and I should not be surprised if the proud and happy Brahmins, of Beacon Hill, presented him on the track with a plate of baked beans, or some other costly mark of their esteem and approval. The Omaha man, Hoffman, retired very early.

IS MITCHELL A CUR?

Jack Dempsey is determined to fight Charley Mitchell, and the sporting men are all agog about it, because Mitchell when he was here before showed a great reluctance to entertain any proposition from the Nonpareil. In fact, it is asserted that he left several cities abruptly to get away from Dempsey's persistent challenges. Dempsey openly calls him a cur, and has been so aggressive that Mitchell derives no reputation nor pecuniary benefit from his battle with John L. Sullivan. In a quiet way it is said that Dempsey is determined to avenge Sully, whose condition from drinking was such that he could not train, and did not, for his battle with Mitchell. Dempsey looks upon Mitchell as an intriguer, not a fighter, and asserts that his battles with Burke were mere hippodromes. Mitchell's answers to Dempsey's challenges are ridiculous. He takes a high tone, and offers to box him for receipts and a thousand dollars, but Jack will have nothing but a fight to a finish. The marquis has misled Mitchell by holding the Nonpareil too cheaply, because he failed to knock out Donovan in six rounds with the gloves (kids). But Queensbury does not know Donovan, who is a wonderful man, and has so much science and so much power that, in spite of his fifty years, he can hustle the best of them. That is what comes from decent living and self-restraint. Donovan is the professor of the manly art of self-defense to the New York Athletic club, and is fairly well off and much respected. SIGMA THOR.

Woman's Suffrage Association.

The annual convention of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association will be held in this city to-day and to-morrow.

The first session will be held in Boyd's opera house at 8 o'clock this evening. The programme will be: President's address and addresses by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Miss Susan B. Anthony.

Delegates and visitors are requested to meet at the ladies' parlor of the opera house at 7 p. m. If they are not entertained by friends they will obtain reduced rates at the Paxton hotel.